

THE BRANDON MAIL.

VOL 12 NO. 43

BRANDON MAN., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1894.

FIVE CENTS

FLEMING & SONS,
Druggists.

PURE DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
SPECTACLES,
TRUSSES
BATTERIES.

(Open Night and Day.)

Fleming & Sons,
BRANDON.

LEGAL.

DALY & COLDWELL, Barristers, &c., So-
ciety for the Imperial Bank of Canada,
Bank of London, Ottawa, Italy, & Co., and
Bank Royal, Brandon, Man.

H. CHAPKIN, D.L.S., Surveyor and Civil
Engineer, Municipal works, Bridge
specifications, especially and
other engineering in office, Survey of
the Province, Correspondence in red.
Court Hall, Brandon, Man.

MEDICAL.

W. S. THOMSON, M.D., and C. M. L.R.C.P.
W. S. Ed. Office, Fleming Block, Resi-
dence, Edgar Terrace, Box 49, Brandon,
Manitoba.

J. JOHNSON ANDERSON, M.D., C. M.
L.R.C.P., Physician, Surgeon, etc., Office, over
Liquor Store, Rosser Avenue, opposite
Book Store.

DENTAL.

S. W. MANNES, Graduate of Philadelphia
School of Dentistry, in session to Dr. E. Dour
and Dr. J. H. C. Corner of 26th Street and
Main Avenue, Gasco Painless extraction of
Tooth, Teeth without plates. Office always
open. Telephone 157.

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE.
Conveniently located. Healthy. Prices
and terms of payment reasonable.
Apply A.B. The Mail Office.

FOR SALE—Five acres of good farming
land on Michigan Central and Detroit
Alpena and Loma Lake R.R. \$2 per acre.
Tenement houses, barns, outbuildings, etc.,
etc., and will be sold on most favorable
terms. Perfect.

J. M. PIERCE, or J. W. CURTIS,
West Bay City, Whitemore, Mich.

THE BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE.

What About Your Winter Overcoat?"

That is the question we naturally ask our customers
now. We have just received the largest assortment
of Fine Clothing ever brought into the city.

Having just returned from the Eastern Markets
where we have spent the last three weeks in securing
Bargains for the coming Fall and Winter Trade, we will
be in a position to give Better Values than ever.

FOR

\$4.00 we can show you a "Starter," this is an All
Wool Overcoat Tweed Lined, with Velvet Collar any size.

FOR

\$8.00 we have a Heavy Cheviot in Dark Grey,
with Heavy Tweed Lining, Large Storm Collar and two
sets of pockets. This is an Overcoat that will stand
lots of wear.

FOR

\$12.00 we show you Our "Special" Frieze, this
is a Coat specially got up for Our Own Trade, made of
Heavy Frieze, All-Wool Tweed Lining, Large Storm
Collar, two sets pockets, a Stylish and Comfortable
Garment. You must see this Blizzard Resister.

THE BIG BOSTON,
Clothing and Furnishing House.

A Nice Lot of Boys' Blue Nap Pea Jackets Just
opened out.

You will see in Our Show Window Men's All-
Wool Tweed Suits price \$5.00, those cannot be equalled
in any country.

WANTED.

Two Girls Wanted.

The undersigned will require the services of
two girls in the Bell Block by the 1st of Oct.
and one girl, and the other for general house
work. Address, Mrs. W. Bell,
P. O. Box, 234, City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. J. CARYL,
Watchmaker and Jeweller,
Rosser Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth Sts.

MUSIC.

M. E. P. FLETCHER who holds a first-class
diploma from the Musical Department of
the Halifax school for the Blind, and since his
graduation from that institution has taken an
advanced course of Study, and is now a man
of great ability. He is prepared to give
instruction on the Flute, Cabinet Organ
and in Voice Culture. Persons wishing
lessons and desire to know all the
instructions may consult Mr. Fletcher at his
music room, third floor, North Louise Avenue
on Ninth Street.

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

General Fire Insurance Agency.

NOTICE.

I beg to notify the public that I have been
appointed Agent for the Northwest Fire In-
surance Company of Manitoba, authorized Capital
\$500,000, the City of London Fire Insurance
Company of London, England, Capital
\$500,000, and the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of
North America, cash assets \$8,500,000, and that I am
prepared to renew existing insurance, or to in-
force at this Agency, all kinds of property for
new business. All classes of insurable property
written at current rates. Apply to

J. R. MALTBY,
Agent for Brandon District,
Halpin Block, Rosser Ave.

COAL AND WOOD.

....Go to Purdon & Smart's 6th St.,
for best value in Coal and Wood.

....Cross Creek Lehigh Coal, the
best Hard Coal in the market, also
best Souris Coal, etc., etc., etc.

....Wood in car loads retail.....

....A Full Line of Flour and Feed,
always on hand.....

PURDON & SMART.

COWAN & CO.

Bankers and Financial Agents

Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought
and sold.

Money to loan on Real Estate and
personal Securities,

Office—Daly & Caldwell's block, Rosser
Ave., Brandon, Man.

Ocassional Talk.

One month has elapsed since we had
one of our talks, and in that time many
events have transpired that we could have
spent a few pleasant chats about. To
begin with—but then, by this time you
know all about the visit of Lord and
Lady Aberdeen to our city, of the reception,
the addresses and the speeches. And you also are acquainted with the
coming of Hon. M. Laurier, the public
meeting in the curling rink, the banquet
at night. And so let us pass on. Do
you remember how old Bacchus tried his
best to cheat us out of our Indian Summer.
For two or three days he obscured
the bright winter giving orb, and hung
in monotonous dreariness his dark dreary
clouds in the air, until he soon started off
his task, the almost winds subsided to a
zephyr, and all through the black night,
white, fizzy, crystallized rain drops fell
silently to earth. A few days of incon-
venience and then the warm golden
Indian Summer. And the nights, one
could almost imagine themselves under
the brilliancy of a tropical sky. Such
nights grant a sweet time for reverie,
and when one gazes into the infinite star-
bespanned canopy, it seems as if we
were intruding into the sacred places of
the gods and peering into the very soul
of nature.

On such a night I stood and looked
long and earnestly into worlds above.
Below the dim horizon was glowing with
the lurid glare of distant prairie fires,
and around me still the moving shadows
of speckles—the sleepy clouds with the
soft light of the midnight sun, rendering
them almost transparent, tinged them
with their uncertain edge, with a softer silvery light. What mysteries there are
wrapped up in woodland!

"That fair maiden
With white fire laden
Whom mortals call the moon."

Tantidized us with her multiform mystery,
till what shall we say of the other
downs and suns, flying far above and
beyond us, which to our vision appear as
small glittering diamonds? We must not
forget our nearer neighbors, however,
Mercury, and bright-eyed Venus, with our
own orbit. Build Mars outside, and
receding further into the infinites, we perceive—Stately Jupiter;
Saturn ranged with his peccy & glory,
Uranus and the far away Neptune. These are the glories that inspired
Joseph Addison to sing:

"The unweary'd sun from day to day,
Does his creator's power display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth.
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.'

If there is anything that appeals to the
small boy's sense of fun and curiosity, it
is to witness a long string of men gaily
jacketed in red, and blowing long strong
blasts on brass cornets, trombones, etc.,
headed by a helmeted girl, in tawdry
garments, swinging a cub with the dignified
nonchalance of professionalism. Such a sight was granted the youngsters
on Saturday last, and by the time the
band had ended their marching around
town, they were gathered in great numbers,
evidently watching their ideal
ladies as they entered the open hall.
Their youthful minds conjured in most
superb colonies, the future that would be
theirs, and many resolves were very like-
ly made to follow that profession. One
impetuous juvenile could not resist the
strong impulse that vibrated in his being
and seizing a stick gave it a few revolu-
tions in the air, but unapply its gyrations
brought it in contact with a little fellow
name, which ruffled his comeliness very
much, whereupon hostilities commenced.
We certainly do not encourage such pro-
ceedings, and of course they were stopped,
but it really was amusing to see
these two small chaps, of the same size,
squaring up to each other as if they had
been professionals.

TUTORIAL.

Brandon Indian School.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland, missionary secretary
of the Northwest Central conference,
accompanied by his niece, Miss Cowe,
left for British Columbia yesterday afternoon.
In conversation with a Nor-
Wester reporter the well-known preacher
said he would spend about a month in
the West, visiting the several institutions
of the church and inspecting the Chinese
and Indian work, and had been en-
trusted to conduct a number of missionary
anniversary services. On his return
Rev. Dr. Sutherland is hopeful that the
Indian Industrial school, now in course
of erection at Brandon, will be completed
and he then intends to inspect the institu-
tion. The contractors were to have
completed their work the first week in
November, but that is now out of the
question. With respect to the superin-
tendency of the institution, the mission-
ary secretary said Rev. J. S. Munro, late
pastor of the McDougall church and now
chairman of the new district created in
the north had been nominated for the
office, and he was confident the Depart-
ment of Indian affairs would endorse and
confirm the recommendation. Rev.

Dr. Sutherland expects to reach Winni-
peg, on his return trip the latter part of
November.

The Market.

Market square on Friday mornings
from about 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. furnishes a
very animated scene. This morning, of
which we write, nature had lent her aid
by showering upon us the soft, mellow
warmth and light of an Indian summer
sun. At a first glance, the scene is one of
confusion—of sounds, actions, persons,
all passing in quick succession as in
panorama review. Here can be seen
the auctioneer's red flag, and the bell
ringing its discordant and clangorous jingle
with the hum of bustling life. Close by
and apparently oblivious to the surrounding
noise stands a horse, meek, quiet, that
little ken, that he aids his mate in harness,
are being knocked down to the highest
bidder, for the paltry sum \$27.50.
Not far from this stands the brawny
sun-burned farmer, who, toiling in the
billion suns of a July day, reaps his hay
harvest, which he is now offering at \$6 a ton.
Next him is the patient tiller of the
soil, planting his seed with full confidence
that seasons will continue to be as
they were when omnipotence declared
this as long as the earth remained, seed
time and harvest, winter and summer
should follow each other in unwavering
order. He now brings the fruits of his
hopeful toil and dispenses them to supply
to his winter's needs, cabbages, carrots,
potatoes, beans, turnips, onions, etc., etc.,
etc. Escaping by a side way, we leave the bustle of the outer
world, only to find ourselves confronted
by another eager, busy multitude, of
whom the greater part are women, all intent
with their own interests, and who
especially take advantage of a lull to
interrogate their neighbors on the con-
dition of business, their net earnings,
and the prospect of returning home with
a fuller purse, and less articles of sale.

These are for the most part, farmers
industries wives, who working with the
same untiring energy as their husbands,
busily themselves in aiding to prepare
bright, cosy, comfortable homes. On the
farm wife devotes much of the farm
work, sun as milking, feeding the fowls,
making butter, in all of which she takes
an interest, for this can be said to be
especially her care and for which she
cares whatever moneys she gets by the
sale of butter, eggs and fruit.

These are displayed on tables arranged
along the side of the comfortably heated
hall.

If one wishes to see a busy spot in
Brandon, we would suggest a visit to the
market, let them intermingle with the
buyers and sellers of the mart and they
will feel amply repaid for the time spent
with the busy multitude.

Ransacked by Robbers.

Parsons, Ken., Oct. 21.—The Missouri
Pacific passenger train No. 233, on the
Kansas and Arkansas Valley branch was held up by four or five masked men at
Boretta siding, seven miles east of Wagoner,
I.T., at 10 o'clock last night. Empty cars were placed on the track and the
train struck them. The robbers commenced a terrible onslaught and four or
five persons are reported shot. Little
money is said to have been secured. All
the cars excepting the sleeper were shot
full of holes and not a whole window remains.
The train struck the obstruction of
cars across the track after being shunted
on to a siding, the outlaws having
driven a switch for that purpose. The
money secured was from the local safe.
During the fusillade Jack McHara, advanced
agent of the McHara Minstrel
show, received a shot in the forehead,
but serious it is not known. He was on
one of the passenger coaches at the time.
The train was in charge of Engineer
Harris and Conductor W.J. Dunkin.

The robbery was the work of Cook and
his desperate gang of outlaws, who have
recently been terrorizing the citizen in
the territory. For two months past all
railroads passing through the territory
have been heavily guarded in fear of an
attack and many shipments into the territory
have been refused by the express
company. Many depredations of the
gang, especially within the last week or
two, have shown this precaution to have been
timely. For days the gang has been
represented as being at different points
planning a robbery and thorough pre-
parations were made to meet the ex-
pected attack. The outlaws evidently antici-
pated a desperate resistance and began
their work with fierce fighting.

Hospital Notes.

30 patients are now being treated in
the Hospital.

Mr. H. Clark went home on Sunday.
Rev. A. Currie, of Wanless, is im-
proving wonderfully.

Mr. Merritt, photographer, was received
on Sunday, suffering with inflammation
of the eyes.

F. & J. Thornton are getting better.
Geo. Tuckett & Son, of Hamilton,
have sent \$50 to purchase a mantle for
the nurses home.

Missing Man.

STRATHCLYDE, Oct. 22.—David O. Black
has been missing here since Oct. 6th.
Was about 38 years of age, 5 ft 9 in high,
short whiskers and mustache, reddish and
rather thin, light blue eyes, weighed
about 175 lbs. When last seen wore a
dark colored coat, and black slouch hat.
Any information regarding above will be
thankfully received by John Black,
Sheaf Lake, Manitoba.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

A GREAT STIR AND

A GRAND SUCCESS.

THE LEADING HOUSE. Our wonderful
Bargains have thronged Our Store with custom-
ers. Never in the history of Brandon has there
been such values given as we are giving at present.
Our Clothing Trade has been something enor-
mous and no wonder. Our Values have proved
from 10 to 20 cent per better than any thing
purchased elsewhere. The power of Cash is
beyond all expectations. The questions are often
asked how can we sell cheaper than others?
Our wide connection and a tremendous business,
permits to sell at such small margins that
makes our opponents never cease to wonder how
it is accomplished. Our many years of business
prosperity has placed us in such a position that
we are able to lead the march successfully and
with all ease. We have placed for the public
inspection Lines of Goods for the coming week
at such prices as have never been heard of since
the history of our province began. See hand
bills and special prices for Friday and Saturday.
We expect one thousand customers each day,
and thousands of dollars worth sold.

THE LEADING HOUSE.

I. R. STROME, Brandon and Rapid City.

P. S. During the rush a few days ago a purse
containing a sum of money was found when the
crowd dispersed and which the owner can have
by indentifying it, we have no use for this money,
we have only use for the money which Our
Grand Values secure us.

School Sports.

The following are the results of the
school sports, held at the Central School
on Tuesday:

Boys and Girls 10 years—1st Lorne Adams,
2nd Adams, 3rd Claude Evans, 3rd Harry
Fogg.

Boys and Girls 11 years—1st Mildred
McKee, 2nd Flora Morrison, 3rd Verna
Bryce.

Boys and Girls 12 & 13 years—1st Lizzie
Percival, 2nd Claude Smith, 3rd Walter
Aylsworth.

Boys 10 years—1st Lorne Adams, 2nd
Harry Fogg, 3rd Claude Evans.

Girls 10 years—1st Grace Alexander,
2nd Blanch Johnson, 3rd Nellie Armit.

Boys 11 years—1st Eddie Hanbury,
2nd Forrie Morrison.

Girls 11 years—1st Mildred McKee, 2nd
Olivia Higgins, 3rd Verna Bryce.

Boys 12 years—1st Claude Smith, 2nd
Walter Aylsworth.

Boys 13 years—1st Olive Donaldson,
2nd Mary Percival, 3rd Jessie Jobb.

Boys and Girls race 10 years—1st
Richard Scott, 2nd Joe Munro, 3rd
Walter Cliffe.

Boys and Girls race 10 years—1st
Eliza Parkin, 2nd Blanch Johnson, 3rd
Pearl More.

Boys three-legged race, all—1st Jack
Giles and Walter Cliffe, 2nd Andrew
Lidster and Bertie White, 3rd John
Munro and Walter Aylsworth.

Boys Why is he so Irritable?

This question is often heard and nearly
as often unanswered.

It is not always remembered, as it
should be, that the ill-temper and irri-
tability is often to be found in the physical
condition of the persons affected.
What is the use of trying to "harmonize"
a man whose liver has gone back on him?
If a man is tortured with rheumatism,
how can he be expected to be affable and
agreeable? Can a confirmed dyspeptic
be expected to tell a funny story? The only way
to remove the difficulty is to get at the
cause. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, impure
blood and liver troubles yield to Hood's
Sarsaparilla; this is why it is an effective
tranquillizer, a peaceful messenger, and a
preventive of domestic quarrels.

Subscribe Now.

We can give the Mail and the Farmers-
Sun, the organ of the Canadian Patrons,
now from until the 1st of Jan. 1896 for
\$1.50; or the Mail and the Toronto
Globe till Jan. 96 for \$2.00; the Mail
and either the Toronto Mail or the
Toronto Empire from now till Jan. 1st 1896
for \$2.00. This is the way to get cheap
reading.

BIRTHS.

HIGGINBOTHAM—In Brandon, on Oct.
17th, 1894, the wife of Gen. A. Hig-
ginbotham, of a daughter.

Awarded

Highest Honor—World's Fair

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDERS

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
Ammonia, Alum or any other addition.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, October 25, 1894.

THE WESTERN WORLD.

INTERESTING NEWS NOTES.

Arranged in Brief and Readable Shape
for the Information of the Inval-
uable Reader

The frost killed all the Russian thistles
that had not matured.

Very little relief has been asked for at
the Winnipeg relief offices.

An attempt will be made to bring John
Burns, M. P., to Winnipeg.

The Deaf and Dumb Institute of Win-
nipeg has formed a football team.

Many deaths have occurred in British
Columbia from stomach disorders.

An unusual number of logging acci-
dents are reported in B. C. forests.

Father Cherrier is again mentioned as
the successor of Archbishop Tache.

The oriental war has stimulated several
lines of business in British Columbia.

Fifty-three oz. of gold is the result of
three days work at the Sultanamine, Rat
Portage.

Neale, the abounding Canadian en-
toms officer, has again been remanded in
London.

Great preparations are being made for
the unveiling of the Macdonald memorial
in Toronto.

Mrs. Matheson, wife of Rev. Canon
Matheson, of Winnipeg, died recently of
typhoid fever.

A Vancouver woman mortally stabbed
a man because he refused to return and
live with her.

The British Columbia legislature has
been summoned for Nov. 12th, for dis-
patch of business.

The Great Northern Railway company
has appealed from the order of the rail-
road commission of Minnesota, reducing
its grain rates.

The Boston limited express on the Soo
road, went through a bridge near Pelican
Lake, Wis. The freight was killed, and
the engine fatally injured.

A telegraph office in connection with
the Canadian Pacific Railway company's
telegraph has been opened at Franklin
on the M. & N. W. R. line.

Notice is given of the incorporation by
letters patent of "The Alonta Farmers'
Elevator Co., Limited," with a capital
stock of \$5,000, divided into shares of \$50
each.

The wharf warehouses at Vancouver
are overstocked with flour consigned for
shipment to China and Japan to fill cable
orders. It may be necessary to charter
special ships to supply the demand.

It is reported at London, Eng., that
reinforcements of marines for the Chin-
ese water will go to their destination by
way of the Canadian Pacific railway, as
that is considered the quickest route.

An Icelander named Olson, employed
in the C. P. R. shops at Winnipeg, upset
a pot of boiling varnish over himself a
few days ago and was terribly burned.
It will be months before his scars heal.

The *De labore* Times says that it is re-
ported that Mr. Daly, the minister of the
interior has offered to Mr. E. Briggs of
Hartney, the position of government
timber inspector, and that he is likely to
accept the same.

The Salvation Army report just issued
shows that the Winnipeg Home has
done noble work. At the home now
are nine girls and ten children, who
are being made comfortable. Larger
premises have been secured for the work
on Young street.

It is said that Rev. Mr. Binney who has
declined to be bishop of the diocese of
New Westminster, has with a recent
period declined to other bishoprics. He
is spoken of as an exceptionally able man,
and one who would do high office in any
diocese.

J. R. McEwan, of the Dominion dairy
commission staff, who had charge of one
of the travelling dairies in Manitoba and
the Territories during the last summer,
has accepted an appointment from the
secretary of agriculture for New Zealand,
and will sail from Vancouver on the 16th
instant.

As the result of litigation between two
of the principals of the Ontario and Min-
nesota Lumber company the appointment
of a receiver has been asked for. The
company own a saw mill at Rat Portage
and extensive limits in Northern
Minnesota. The affairs of the company
are said to be considerably involved.

Geo. Allan and William Wilson ap-
peared before Judge Cumberland, at
Brandon, charged with burglary in the
store of Nanton & Shawan. The pris-
oners pleaded guilty and were sentenced to
two years in penitentiary. The judge
before giving sentence, stated that there
were extenuating circumstances and it
was only a knowledge of such that pre-
vented him from giving a much more
severe sentence.

Business Good in British Columbia.
As long as the Oriental war continues
the Oriental line of the Canadian Pacific
steamers will have more than they can do
in carrying the line. On every trip the
boat is loaded to its full capacity with
ships, provisions and Chinese going
home to fight, and hundreds of tons of
freight has to be left behind. With this
immense quantity of flour constantly go-
ing out of the country and also by the
United States transpacific steamers, the
price of the commodity should increase.

The Australian line will also take out im-
mense cargoes to Honolulu, Fiji and Aus-
tralia. With all the Canadian Pacific
transpacific steamers it is not a question
of will they have a load, but will they
be able to carry the freight waiting for
them.

The number of big catches among the
sealing vessels are away ahead of previous
years and the sealing business has proved
far more profitable than gold mining to
the province.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Condensed and Interesting Reading for
Our Subscribers.

Pride is a hard snake to kill entirely
dead.

It never pays to cherish a fault-finding
spirit.

It is foolish to make professions that
you do not live up to.

Knowledge and timber shouldn't be
much used until they are seasoned.

The best corks come from Asia. There
are 2,800,000 acres of cork forests
in that country.

We never knew a man who could not
bear another man's misfortunes perfectly
like a Christian.

It is estimated that nearly 20,000 lbs.
of bread are daily eaten in the Sultan of
Turkey's household.

Our passions are like convulsions fits,
which make us stronger for a time, but
leave us weaker forever after.

The native countries of the tallest and
shortest people in Europe, the Norwegians
and the Lapps, adjoin each other.

A Millionaire's Opinion of Riches.

The following story is told of Jacob
Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadel-
phia, who died some years ago, leaving a
fortune of five or six million dollars.

"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man, with
whom the millionaire was conversing,
"you are more to be envied than any
gentleman I know."

"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway.
I am not aware of any cause for which
I should be particularly envied."

"What, sir!" exclaimed the young man,
"you are not a millionaire? Think of the thou-
sands of dollars your income brings every
month!"

"Well, what of that?" replied Mr.
Ridgeway: "all I can get out of it is my
virtues and clothes: I can't eat more
than one man's allowance, or wear more
than one suit at a time; pray can't you
see much?"

"Ah, but," said the youth, thinking of
the hundreds of fine houses you own, and
the servants they bring you."

"What have you got for that?" replied
the rich man. "I can only live in
one house at a time, and as for the money
I receive for rents, why, I can't eat it, or
wear it, I can only use it to buy other
houses, for other people to live in—they
are the beneficiaries, not I."

But you can buy splendid furniture,
picture pictures, and fine carriages and
horses; in fact, anything that you desire."

"And after I have bought them?" re-
sponded Mr. Ridgeway. "What then?"

I can only look at the furniture and pic-
tures—and the poorest man, who is not
blind, can do the same. I can ride no
easier in a fine carriage than you can in
an omnibus for five cents, without the
trouble of attending to drivers, footmen
and hostlers, and as to anything I "desire,"

I can tell you, young man, the less
we desire in this world the happier we
shall be.

All my wealth cannot buy me a single
day more of life; I cannot buy me back

my sickness or pain, cannot procure me
power to keep afar off the hour of death,
and then what will avail, when in a
few short years at most, I lay down in
the grave and leave it all forever?" Young
man, you have no cause to envy me."

Such, as I remember it, is the substance
of the story. Oh, wise Mr. Ridgeway!

The fleeting treasures of the world can
bring the soul no happiness; its gold is
only bright as the flowers are, and, like
them, it fades; its lustre grows dim, when
death has glazed the eye and the music
of its ring is unheard by the dull ear of
the dying. But up in yonder "better
world," the treasures do not fade; the
moths do not corrupt them; the brightness
of their glory is incorruptible, and "fadeeth
not away."—Religious Intelligencer.

STABBED HIM MORTALLY.

**A Desorted Woman in Vancouver Took
the Life of a Man Because He Re-
fused to Return to Her.**

A woman who goes by the name of
Grace Irwin, but whose real name is
Bowman, a native of London, Ont., entered
the brokerage office of Frederick
Turner, and mortally stabbed him below
the heart with hunting knife. They
had formerly been living together, and the
woman wanted him to return to her.
This was a brother of one of the leading New
Westminster families. He was a bicyclist,
and a member of the Canadian cycling team
which went to Wimbledon. The woman
was formerly a stenographer in San Fran-
cisco. She is in jail.

Value of Sunshine.

A noted English writer on health
topics says: "I think the superlative health
of my family is, to a great extent, due to
a habit we have of almost living in sun-
shine. Every bright day all the shutters
are open and the entire house gets
the benefit of sunlight. It drives away
dampness, mould microbes and blue-
devils, and puts us in good humor and
health. I cannot imagine good sanitary
conditions and darkness. Even my
bright lights I can possibly make it.
People who live in badly lighted apart-
ments have little color and less health. I
for one do not intend to spend my days
in an atmosphere of gloom."

C. N. W. RAILWAY SUIT.

**Codd Taking Proceedings Against Char-
lotte to Recover \$200,000.**

An important action has been instituted
in the Superior court at Montreal by
Taylor and Buchan, acting for J. A. Codd,
against Alphonse Charlebois, to recover
\$200,000, being the amount claimed by
the plaintiff due him by Charlebois in
connection with the Sours, Rocky Mountain
& Northwest Central railways, the
obligations of which were assumed by
the said Charlebois.

Wheat and Flour in Australia.

As compared with our own prices the
following quotations may be of interest
to some of our readers: Wheat is quoted at
Port Adelaide, South Australia, at 2s.
3d. per bushel, bags included; flour, 2s.
4d. to 5d. per pound; eggs, 6d. to 7d. per
dozen; prime bullocks, 2s. 10s. to 2s. 12s.; sheep, prime
merino wethers, 1s.; ewes, 8s.; medium
raught, 1s. 7d.—Tribune.

Actors, Go to Russia.

Russia has few stranded actors.
When a manager takes a troupe on the
road he must make a deposit with the
Government to pay the way home for
the members in case they become strand-
ed.—Dramatic News.

EDITOR FROM HAWAII.

SOME OF THE QUEER EXPERIENCES OF W. S. SMITH'S CAREER.

**He Conducted a Paper in the Domain of
"Queen Lili," and Found Journalism Not
a Bed of Roses—Some of the Things He
Has to Tell of Other Experiences.**

Walter G. Smith, the young editor
who made such a stir in Hawaii in his
conduct of the Star, which he founded
and used fearlessly in his attacks on
Hawaiian royalty and its supporters re-
turned recently to his former home, Sherwood.
His old friends greeted him enthusiastically,
and have been listening eagerly to the narratives he has told of
the many exciting episodes in Hawaii
during the time of suspense which the
American government inflicted upon the
residents there. Mr. Smith has also
brought home some amusing anecdotes.

The system of the jail management in
the islands is peculiar. It is the custom
there to rent out the prisoners to citizens
as laborers at so much a day. Every
one who pretends to any social standing
in Honolulu has a telephone in his house,
and a conversation over it like this is
said to be of frequent occurrence:

"Is this the jail?"

"Yes."

"Well, won't you please send up a
murderer to the house to day? That
burglar you sent up yesterday was not
satisfactory."

The prisoners are required to return to
the jail before 6 o'clock every night.
Mr. Smith is said to have asked the
keeper what he did when the prisoners
failed to return.

"What do I do?" said the keeper in
surprise at such a question. "Why, sir, I lock 'em out!"

It will be remembered that Mr. Smith
was threatened with assassination by
Paramour Wilson because Smith dared
to give expression to Wilson's scandalous
relations with the royal house. Upon
receipt of the news to expect death Smith
went out on the streetarm and, exposed himself purposefully to
his host, who had listened with evi-
dence reluctance, asked, "How do you
expect to get back to London to night?
My house, as you see is full, and I cannot
offer you bed. Have you a carriage?"

"No," said the Mexican, "I came by
train, and intend to return that way."

"But," returned Labouchere, "the last
train left five minutes ago. There is one
chance for you," he said, "but you will
have to run down the river to the next station,
where you can catch the express. We can talk business on the way."

Excusing himself to his guests, Labouchere
soon after went off with the Mexican. Within
an hour he was back. "That Mexican," he
said, in the tone of one who had accom-
plished a satisfactory piece of work, "is landed on an island which is overflowed
at high tide. It will be high tide in
half an hour. No man ever spoil my
lesson ready for emergencies."

It turns out, however, that it wasn't
Smith's first experience of this kind in
newspaper life. Before Smith went to
Hawaii he edited a newspaper in San
Diego, Cal. There was a tugboat captain
who came from Smith's native place,
Sherwood. One day the editor found in a
paper sent to him from his old home an
article that the tugboat captain had sent home, and which, because of the glowing account
I gave of the writer's success, got into print as an instance of what push would do
in the far west. The tugboat captain referred to himself as the captain of "a large steamer," and so exaggerated
his position in life that he appeared to
be one of the magnates of the town.
Smith, in a spirit of fun, reprinted the
article without comment.

Soon after its publication a sound of
heavy feet was heard, rushing up the
stairs to the editorial rooms of the pa-
per.

The excited tugboat captain dashed
in and inquired for Editor Smith,

He hadn't come down yet, the boy said.

"Well, I shall be here to tomorrow
morning, " said the captain.

"Well, I shall be here to tomorrow
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ACROSS THE WATERS.

THE OLD WORLD TO BE FOUND IN A NUTSHELL.

New Items for Those Who Are Interested in the Older Countries—Short Paragraphs That Will Profitably Occupy the Time of Many.

Earl Grey is dead.

The Amir of Afghanistan is very ill. Japan has rejected China's proposals for peace.

Japan routed 2,000 Chinese and captured Wu Ju.

The Portuguese are hemmed in at Lourenço Marques.

The Argand lamp was the invention of Argand 1789.

A rebellion has broken out at Hankow, China.

British general elections will probably be held next year.

Physicians cannot agree as to the nature of the Czar's illness.

China has contracted with the Krupp for an early delivery of firearms.

Sir Alfred Stephen, formerly lieutenant-governor of New South Wales, is dead.

Russia wants a coaling station from Turkey for her Mediterranean fleet.

"Galling Gun," Howard and his son are reported lost off the Labrador coast.

Venezuela is said to be free from internal strife and in a prosperous condition.

Mrs. Margaret Eleanor Tupper, a daughter of the poet Tupper, has just died in London.

Five people were killed and nine injured by a railroad accident at Chatham, Eng., recently.

Some of the carpets belonging to the Queen were made from patterns designed by the Prince Consort.

The average cost of building an English ironclad is £48 per ton; French, £55; Italian £57; German, £60.

Ninety men were killed and forty wounded in a recent battle between rebellious armies in Peru.

It is stated that subscriptions of English members to the Irish parliament fund have returned to them.

Russia is protecting her Asiatic frontier against Chinese marauders, as well as Japanese encroachments.

Cannon was invented in 1330, were used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453, and were made in England in 1547.

The Duke of Coburg has a peculiar fad for the collection of tiny ships. He has more than sixty miniature vessels in his collection.

Dromore, her native town, has just unveiled a statue of Joan of Arc. Three bishops and over 20,000 pilgrims attended the ceremony.

Bras pines were first made by the Saracens in Spain, A. D. 800, and were brought to England by Catherine of Aragon, wife of Henry VIII.

The announcement was lately made by the paymaster general of the Supreme Court of England that the total amount of dormant funds lying in chancery is \$5,000,000.

An ice locomotive was some years ago constructed for use in Russia. It is employed to haul freight between St. Petersburg and Cronstadt. The front part rests on a sledge and the driving wheels are studded with spikes.

At Předmost, in Bohemia, where many mammoth skeletons have been unearthed, a pre-historic family has lately been found. The skeletons of the man, woman, and children are complete, the man's being of enormous size.

It is a very solemn thing to be a professional toper in Norway, where the government controls the liquor traffic. No customer is allowed to spend more than 5 cents for drink, and any show of exhilaration shuts off the supply.

Perceval, the most extraordinary musical genius that England ever produced, died at the age of 37 from a cold contracted by being locked out of the house by his termagant wife. He was popularly said to be the handsomest man in London.

Valued at \$500 an ounce is a certain book in the British Museum. It is a perfect copy of the original edition of Shakespeare's sonnets, published in 1609. There are only two copies in existence, and the second one is valued at \$5,000. As the book is only ten ounces in weight, it is worth a good deal more than its weight in gold.

For the lighting of Antwerp, the novel plan was proposed of distributing water from steam pumping stations at a pressure of 75 pounds per square inch, and at small district stations for driving dynamos by means of turbines. These stations would supply local consumers through a low pressure, two-wire circuit system. The cost of coal per 12 candle power hour is placed at only 2 1/2 cents.

A Remarkable Dog.

The following peculiar incident is told by a Baltimore man as occurring to his fox terrier: "One day, while the cellar door was open, the dog descended in search of rats, at about 9 o'clock. At 9:30 the dog was searched for and thought lost. No further notice was taken in the matter until the next morning at 11 o'clock, when I was attracted by a dog barking. After a careful search in the cellar, which revealed only a pile of sand in the wall, I noticed the dog's nose protruding through an arch board near the top window of the cellar looking into the yard. I went immediately upstairs and removed five bricks from the pavement and pulled the dog out. After a careful inspection I discovered he had dug up the foundation of the house in the sand, which had caved in on him. Finding no other means of escape he dug up to the surface, a distance of six feet, and on arriving at the brick surface, which had been recently paved, dug toward the window, a distance of three feet, and had nearly eaten through the board in his efforts to free himself. He was nearly exhausted when found, having been twenty-six hours underground. One eye was entirely closed from sand, the other nearly so."

HE IS NOT CRUSHED.

Col. Breckinridge Reviews the Recent Campaign in Which He Was Defeated—Hopes for Better Days.

Colonel Breckinridge recently delivered one of his remarkable addresses in his career. The occasion was unique in that he, a defeated candidate, had been invited to present on behalf of the Breckinridge organization, a banner to the precinct which gave him the largest proportionate vote of any other in the district. This precinct was Harriet's Ferry, in Henry county. Of the 170 votes cast, Breckinridge got 103 of them. In presenting the banner, the Colonel took occasion to drag open, in his skillful manner, all the old wounds of the campaign, and to refer to nearly everything that was done against his candidacy. The closing sentence of his speech breathes the spirit of the man as well as his supporters. They are as follows: "I know not what the future has in store for me, nor am I disquieted thereby. There is work somewhere and it will come to me at the proper time as He sees fit. I carry into it the fruitful influence that your friendship creates, to be worthy of that confidence, to justify your friendship, and you need not be afraid that I will live longer. If there is some shipwrecked brother groping for darkness to day trying to pull himself together for another and purer career, yearning to do better work for man and God, may he be told in the simplest language, the story of the friend who died and left him.

Chief Clerk Thomas McLean, of Toronto, has left for the West next year. Crowell Wilson, ex-M.P., died suddenly at Wingham, Ont.

J. C. Buchanan, of the Hamilton Times, was drowned recently.

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THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, October 25, 1894.

CAPTURED BY JAPAN.

A CHINESE FORCE OF 2,000 DRIVEN FROM WI JU.

China Contracts With the Krupp's For an Early Delivery of Arms Suggestion That Russia Should Annex Both Corea and Manchuria—Protection of Foreigners.

A Tokio dispatch says the Japanese attacked and routed a force of 2,000 Chinese at Wi Ju and captured the place. Ten thousand Chinese troops are reported on the north bank of the Yalu river throwing up batteries. Field Marshal Count Yamagata has established his base of operations in the part of November. China has been recognized as a sovereign of the Emperor Tenshun-kyo together with the European-Chinese crew. A state of siege has been declared in Hiroshima.

The London Central News correspondent in Wi Ju gives further details of the battle. He says the Japanese force had been greatly delayed in its advance by the badness of the roads. The heavy guns could be brought forward but slowly, and the troops were compelled often to wait for supplies. Pioneer troops had to be used repeatedly to make the roads passable. The main Japanese column reached Yung Chen, a short distance to the south of Wi Ju on Oct. 4th. There was no sign of the enemy. Four days later the scouts who had been sent out towards Wi Ju reported that a small Chinese force still occupied the city. The strength of the enemy was estimated at 2,000. A strong body of infantry and cavalry, supported by light artillery, was thrown forward at once. The Chinese offered little resistance. They retired before the first attacking force and eventually became isolated on the Yalu. The Chinese force was hardly more than a hundred killed and wounded. The Japanese line of communication is now complete throughout Corea. The Japanese expect further reinforcements to come to Wi Ju by water. A Japanese officer has been appointed a governing commissary of Wi Ju. The field telegraph is in working order and a regular courier service between Wi Ju and the rear of the column has begun.

The Central News correspondent in Tokio says that the Emperor of Japan will receive personally the eight Corean officials who will start for Hiroshima on Saturday to thank him for suppressing the Corean rebellion. The envoys will present to his majesty a memorial requesting that Japan undertake to protect Corea permanently from foreign encroachments. The correspondent adds: "The Japanese government means to establish Corea on a strong foundation in order that she may aid Japan in repelling the encroachments of Russia and other powers." Rumors that European interference to limit the war, if possible, cause astonishment here. The government cannot stop the war until its demands have been satisfied. There must be guarantees that China will not interfere further with Corea and an ample war indemnity must be paid."

The Tien Tsin correspondent of the Central News says: "Li Hung Chang has closed contracts with Krupp's agents to supply the government with guns and ammunition, on the condition that the same shall be delivered before the closing of navigation for the winter. Large supplies are coming to the city from Canton and other arsenals."

PROTECTION OF FOREIGNERS.

The Vienna Politische correspondent confirms the report that the Chinese government does not consider itself able to guarantee longer the safety of foreigners in the empire. China has sent a notification to this effect to all the powers. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the same journal says: "Russia regarded this warning as so serious that she immediately resolved on measures to protect Russian subjects in China, but not wishing to act separately, she entered into negotiations with others who were interested."

The Politische correspondent says that Great Britain addressed a circular note to the British diplomats accredited to the great powers directing them to open negotiations with a view to affecting an understanding as to the measures to protect Europeans in China, also to determine the limit to which the government would permit the Japanese to advance in China."

The Tien Tsin correspondent in China says that negotiations are proceeding among Germany, France, the United States, Russia and England, with a view to diplomatic action for the restoration of peace in the east. One of these powers the correspondent says, advocates interfering with the course of events by other than diplomatic means.

A JAPANESE RUSE.

The Times has this dispatch from its Tien Tsin correspondent: "The recent withdrawal of English and other families from Pekin appears to have been the result of a Japanese ruse. Information was imparted confidentially from Tokio of an intended descent upon the coast of the province of Peihchi and attacks upon Pekin. This induced the foreign ministers to take measures for the security of the women. The Japanese expected to excite Pekin and its population, but among the Chinese the effect had been rather to rouse the court to a resolute defense of the empire."

HOUDY PROPOSAL.

The St. Petersburg Novosti says on the war: "In the event of her victory, Japan will establish herself firmly in Corea and thus become a constant menace to Russia. At the same time China will threaten Russia from Manchuria. The results possibly will be that we shall be unable to maintain our Siberian frontier. The only means of averting this is to send troops at once to Corea and Manchuria and annex them."

Two Japanese spies, arrested in Tien Tsin, have been sent to Nankin to be beheaded. Affairs at Pekin are extremely critical. The emperor still adheres to his determination to manage affairs himself. The assertion that a Japanese admiral has been making demonstrations with dummy warships is unfounded.

The United States Labor Department is preparing to investigate the question of labor-saving machinery. Next spring a report will be made on strikes covering the last seven years.

HUMAN SACRIFICES IN RUSSIA.

Vain Attempts to Abolish the Practice—Revolutions of a Newspaper.
It is probably known to few people that the practice of sacrificing human lives under certain conditions still exists in parts of the empire of Russia. The government and the orthodox church have attempted in vain to stop the inhuman practice, long up to the present time they have been unsuccessful. Revolutions regarding the custom were made in recent issues of the Gazette of Yakutsk, Siberia. It prevails among a set known as the "Tshukshes" not far from that city. Old people, beyond the Biblical limit as to age, and sick ones, of life, offer themselves as the sacrifices. When a "Tshuksh" decides to "offer himself up," he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions.

But prayers, upbraidings, threats, are useless in such a case, and the fanatic prepares for his end. The friends and relatives leave his house and return in ten or fifteen days, bringing the death candidate white clothing and several weapons, with which he is supposed to defend himself in the other world against evil spirits and shoot reindeer.

After completing the death toilet the candidate places himself in a corner of his house or hut. About him gather his relatives, who offer him the choice of three instruments of death, a knife, a spear and a rope. If he chooses the knife two friends hold his arms while a third plunges the blade into his breast. Practically the same thing is done if he decides to die by the spear. When he prefers the rope, two of those present stand it about his neck and strangle him to death. A cut is then made in the breast to let the blood flow out. All those present smear their faces and hands with the blood, believing that it will preserve them from evil and bring them fortune.

The body, after this ceremony is placed on a sled, which is drawn by a reindeer to the "cremation hills" near the village. The neck of the animal is cut at once upon arrival at the place. The body is stripped of clothing, which is then cut in small pieces and placed on the altar with the dead man or woman. During the cremation the "mountains" offer prayers to the spirits, begging them to watch over those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries.

Putting Legs on It.
Some days ago we mentioned the satisfactory result of Mr. P. D. Armour's experiment in feeding wheat to pigs. The exact dates and figures were as follows: On Sept. 15th he weighed eighteen pigs and found their weight to be 135 lbs. On Sept. 19th the same pigs weighed 2,500 lbs., a gain of 525 lbs. They had eaten 1,650 lbs. of crushed wheat in the meantime, and nothing else. At 5 cents a lb. for hogs the value received for the wheat thus used was \$26.24, or about 95 cents per bushel, against 53 cents paid per bushel. A farmer does not pay 53 cents a bushel for his wheat, and can calculate for himself how much he would gain by feeding hogs while the price of wheat remains as it is.

Another use to which wheat is now put is the feeding of horses with ground wheat, and it is said to have given every satisfaction. Its use for winter feed is specially recommended.

Since Argentina and other places have taken a sudden craze for wheat raising in an extensive way, it will be well worth the while of our Western Canadian farmers to experiment on the propriety of using some portion of their wheat, at least, as feed. If Mr. Armour can pay 53 cents a bushel for wheat and then feed it to hogs to a profit, there are a great many, who should be able to do better.—Free Press.

PROFIT-SHARING

Goes a Long Way Towards Solving the Capital and Labor Question.

A large company assembled at Brixton, England, recently at the annual profit-sharing festival of the employees of the South London granaries. Mr. Arthur Osborne presided and gave it as his opinion that the profit-sharing system went a long way towards solving that deep and distressing antagonism between capital and labor which was doing so much to cripple the commercial prestige of England. Mr. Osborne said that while the employer had best toward his employees, and the employees toward the other, and did their best for their masters, the fear of a loss in the business was reduced to a minimum. He announced that the bonus to each employee of the South London granaries amounted to 10 percent, which meant a distribution of nearly \$4,000. Mr. C. P. Tritton, M.P., who spoke, said that he had never seen such a happy understanding between employers and employees, and he wished many of those who are ever ready to intensify the antagonism between capital and labor were present to share in the enthusiasm.

Milk and Cheese as Brain Food.

Is skim milk or cheese brain food? A paper by M. Beccamp, which Mr. Friedland to the Paris Academy of Medicine, gives an affirmative answer. M. Beccamp, apparently, has for some time past been devoting himself to the study of casein. He has found that it chemically differs from all other albuminoids with which he is acquainted. One of its properties is, when burnt pure, to make no ash. He experimented on burnt casein, not with the view of coming to the conclusion he now enunciates, but to an opposite one, mainly, that there is no phosphorus in casein. In a number of experiments he found that absolutely pure casein contains 750 parts out of 1,000 of organic phosphorus. He had also demonstrated the presence in casein of sulphur, and therefore that this substance is made of carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, phosphorus, sulphur and oxygen. Milk and cheese are, accordingly, brain restorers.

CAMPBELL IS DISMISSED.

The Northwest Absconder Liberated at Chicago—No Evidence Against Him.

Daniel Campbell, ex-member of the Northwest assembly, and formerly postmaster at Whitewood, N. W. T., was dismissed in Justice Bradwell's court, Chicago, after being held eleven days on a charge of embezzlement. No evidence was obtained against the defendant, and it was claimed that a police magistrate had no jurisdiction over his case, had there been evidence.

EASTMAN'S NEW BILL

TO PREVENT STRIFE.

Proposed Law to Regulate the Railway Labor.

Sidney C. Eastman, a prominent Chicago lawyer, has drafted a bill to be presented to congress at its next session, which will go far to terminate the ceaseless strife between railroad companies and their employees. The bill takes the form of amendatory clauses to the clause entitled "An act to regulate commerce," which was approved Feb. 4, 1887. The chief provision is for the licensing of men employed in the more important branches of the railway service, and provides a heavy monetary penalty for the companies that give work to an employee without a government license. Other provisions of the bill deal with the question of the duration of contract between men and employers, and the liabilities attached to the disqualification of the provisions of the proposed act. Copies of the bill have been mailed to employers and employees, and a few of the recipients have written to Mr. Eastman giving their views on the subject. Mr. Eastman says that his object is simply that of a citizen who has the welfare of the entire people in mind. He is not connected with any organization or railway corporation. He thinks the bill will better the service and the pay of employees.

MACDONALD MEMORIAL.

Fifteen Thousand People Witness the Unveiling.

The statue of Sir John A. Macdonald in Queen's park, Toronto, was unveiled on Oct. 13th in the presence of 15,000 people. Many distinguished visitors were present, including several members of the Dominion cabinet. The Ontario government was represented by Hon. G. W. Ross, and Lieut.-Col. G. T. Denison was present by request on behalf of Lieutenant Governor Schultz, of Manitoba. The Toronto regiments paraded in honor of the occasion. Before the unveiling ceremony Hon. J. G. Price, Minister of militia, reviewed the school boys battalion, numbering 1,500, and delivered a patriotic address. Macdonald's statue was unveiled by Sir John Thompson, who made a speech in eulogy of deceased statesmen. Addresses were also delivered by Hon. Mr. Bowell, Sir Adolphus Caron, Hon. G. W. Ross, Sir Hilbert Tupper and Mayor Kennedy, after which E. F. Clarke, chairman of the memorial committee, formally presented it to the city. Hamilton McCarthy, the sculptor, was called on and made a short speech. Lieut.-Col. Denison, on behalf of Lieutenant Governor Schultz, presented a wreath of Manitoba maple leaves as a tribute from the people of Manitoba. He also read a letter from Mrs. Schmitz, regretting the inability of the lieutenant governor to attend on account of ill-health and requesting that the wreath be laid at the feet of the figure which was done. The statue is of marble and is a most life-like figure representing Sir John with a roll of manuscript in his hand, apparently in the act of speaking.

MISSING IN LABRADOR.

That "Gating Gun" Howard Has Perished.

A letter received at Ottawa says that "Gating Gun" Howard, along with his son, left New York a time ago to cross his lobster canneries and have not since been heard of. Mr. Howard's canneries are on the Labrador coast and it is feared that owing to the rough weather in the gulf that both parties are drowned. They were advised not to leave at the time they did, but disregarded this advice.

A meeting was recently held in Westphalia for the purpose of organizing Christian workmen, both Protestant and Catholic, into trades unions in order to counterbalance the effect of the socialist unions.

Some people laugh to show their pretty teeth. The use of Ivory White Tooth Powder makes people laugh more than ever. It's nice. Price 25c. Sold by druggists.

What a lot of things people hide from each other!

Dyspepsia arises from wrong action of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and all diseases arising from it, 99 times in 100.

People are not shocked as often as they pretend to be.

Dyspepsia causes Dizziness, Headache, Constipation, Variable Appetite, Rising and Souring of Food, Palpitation of the Heart, Distress after Eating. Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia if faithfully used according to directions.

There is nothing more serious than what some people consider a joke.

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and Summer Complaint Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a prompt, safe and sure cure that has been a popular favorite for over forty years.

A woman looking for a rich husband is wonderfully like a confidence man looking for a farmer.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35c.

Make hay while the sun shines, and the sun never shines so steadily and bright as when you are young.

Dear Sirs—I have used Yellow Oil for two or three years, and think it has no equal for cramp. Mrs. J. S. O'Brien, Huntville, Ont.

That culture which does not reach the heart is a failure.

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsville, Ind., says: I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which did me more good than any \$5 worth of doctoring I ever had in my life. I would advise every weekly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. I consider it the greatest medicine in the world.

trial bottle will convince you. It is warranted by all druggists.

JUMPED ON THE ROCKS.

Peculiar Suicide of a Sherbrooke Merchant.

William Millward, Sherbrooke's most popular dry goods merchant, jumped from Magog bridge, at Sherbrooke, to the rocks fifty feet below. There was no other cause attributable, except that the man became suddenly insane. He and his wife had been for a stroll the evening before, and afterwards retired about 10 o'clock. About midnight Mrs. Millward was awakened by a crash of breaking glass, and found her husband in a back room, upstairs, trying to jump from the window. She called him and him from the room. He then seized a sword and attempted to cut his throat, but was again prevented by his wife. He then rushed out of the store and to Magog bridge where he mounted a box and prepared to jump. Edward Rioux seized him, but could not begin to master Millward, who is a very large athletic man, and leaving the remnants of his nightgown in Rioux's hand, Millward dropped to the rocks fifty feet below, and died half an hour after being taken home. The only explanation he could make was that he was seized with a sudden and unendurable pain.

Long Distance House Moving.

A curious case of house moving was recently witnessed in Oregon: A man who owned a residence at Seattle, which cost him \$5,000 to erect, removed to Olympia and did not have sufficient funds to build another house. He bought a lot and concluded to move the building he owned at Seattle. Everyone laughed at him, but he persisted. Rolling the house down to the river, he loaded it upon a scow and it was soon at Olympia, a distance of about 60 miles. Then he had it rolled upon his lot, and strange to say, not a timber was strained nor even a piece of furniture broken, although he had not removed the contents before starting the house upon its unusual journey.

Canadians Get Nothing.

The Crerer will case has been settled, and the Canadians who imagined they were heirs will get nothing, according to the decision of the supreme court. Chicago Crerer library, in which two or three million dollars will be invested by the executors of the estate. "The John Crerer Library" building will be a very handsome and costly structure. It will carry a large endowment, a bequest from the estate.—Chicago Canadian American.

Gladstone Declines.

Gladstone, in a letter regarding a prize offered for the best scheme for an Imperial customs federation, says until he has found a mode of forming such a federation without conceding anything to the principle of protection, he does not feel qualified to compete.

1,000 Bright Eyed Girls

Wanted to have their breath sweetened and teeth cleaned chewing HAVANA FRUIT GUM.

25 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers

Mailed to

THE ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO., WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Gives you FREE by mail your CHOICE of the following Books and Pictures:

- MODERN HOME COOK BOOK,
- LADIES' FANCY WORK BOOK,
- Large List of Standard NOVELS,
- SIX Beautiful New PICTURES.

LIST OF BOOKS AND PICTURES MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

NONE BUT ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS RECEIVED.

BUTTER.

Will Pay You

PARTIES having good butter for sale will find in us a ready market for disposing of same. Very best price always paid either in cash or goods.

A. GIBSON,

452, 454 & 456 Alexander Ave., Wpg.

Attend Winnipeg Business College for either a Business Course or a Short Course. Various minor subjects will be given, and the course will consist of a short business training and the only place in Manitoba and the Northwest to get such instruction is at Winnipeg Business College and School of Practical Administration free.

W. R. ALLAN,

General Agent, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Sept. 10th, 1894

Mrs. David J. Dyson & Co.
Winnipeg.

Dear Sirs:

I had the pleasure of using your famous White Star Baking Powder while baking those delicious dough-nuts of mine in the Exhibition grounds this year, and state that it gave universal satisfaction, as a large number of ladies enquired how they were made. I attribute the success of them to your powder and would heartily recommend it to those who want to make a success of their baking.

Yours truly,

John Morrison.

Dr. Fowler's

Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhea, dysentery, and all looseness of the bowels. It is a pure

Extract

containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, and of the best and surest cures for all summer complaints combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves

of Wild

Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhea, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild

Strawberry

a complete and effective cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.

It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always

Cures

summer complaints so promptly, quiet the pain so effectively and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivaled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this

Summer

be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel

Complaints.

Price 55c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

People in this 19th century are bound to have the best that can be had for the money. That is why

Everybody wears

GRANBY RUBBERS

SHOW US YOUR HANDS.

SOME OF THE SECRETS OF THE SEERS OF PALMISTRY.

Character Read in the Palms—By Studying the Features of Your Friends' Hands You May Learn their Characters—How It Is Done.

Whether there is anything of truth in the art of palmistry or not is a question difficult of decision; however, for those who may care to send their wits in this direction, most of the principal points from a recognized authority have been gleaned. Some knowledge of physiognomy and an instructive ability to note characteristics truly will not in any way interfere with the success of the ambitious pretty young girl or matron who wishes to play the role of seeress for the amusement of her friends.

Soft hands suggest one who labors with fatigue, to whom heavy work is a hardship, while the hand and character, if too large in proportion to the hand on a woman, betrays a scold, or a man a domestic tyrant. If the first phalanx of the thumb be large, executive ability, strong will in carrying out a plan and power of control are present; if short, there is a lack of these characteristics, the owner is apt to be controlled by others, and will be weak in friendships and liable in love.

The second division of the thumb, if long, shows a planning intellect; therefore, if both divisions are of sufficient and equal size, a strong, self-reliant character with intellect to plan and will to execute his plans may be expected. The mounts of the hand are next in order. At the base of each finger is a little mound, or should be, of flesh. This at the base of the thumb is the Mount of Venus. It shows the physical strength and endurance of its possessor, the vitality and power of affection. If too well developed the nature is sensual.

The Mount of Jupiter is at the root of the index finger. Its indications are ambitions, honors, taste and intense likes and dislikes founded on the impressions. When too full it gives a tendency to vanity and egotism. Under the next finger is the Mount of Saturn. It implies earnestness, industry and prudence. The mount of the third finger is that of Apollo, which, if considerable in development, shows one may gain success through artistic or literary talents of cultivated and applied.

The Mount of Mercury is found under the little finger; it is found fully developed in the hands of men of science, also in those of successful teachers, preachers and debaters. The mount on the outer part of the palm below Mercury is Mars; its indications are courage, fearlessness in danger, and if overdeveloped cruelty. Below Mars and opposite Venus is the Mount of the Moon, showing sentimentality, love of solitude, chastity in excess, and when quite a profligate, discontent, sadness and caprice are marked characteristics.

Next to be considered are the three special lines of the palm, with a few important accidental ones, and then we have a rather complete, if not minute, knowledge of palmistry. First is the line of life, showing the health, vitality and success of the individual. This line should begin midway between the thumb and forefinger, run clear and firm around the base of the thumb down to the wrist, such a line of life predicts good health, freedom from trouble and accidents. If, however, it is cut and broken by tiny lines, look out for nervous diseases and head sicknesses.

Next comes the head line, beginning at the starting point of the life line and extending through the middle of the palm, ending near its outer edge. Clear and deep in color, it speaks well of the intellect, if forked at the termination, it proves a possession of tact and policy. When this line joins and forms a well-defined angle with the life line, thought and action are in perfect harmony; if it does not join and there is an open space between the two, one is warned of a thoroughly hypocritical character.

The third prominent line in the hand, beginning on the Mount of Jupiter and running straight across to the outer edge, is the line of the heart. This, deep and strongly marked, speaks well for the powers of affection; should it begin between the index and second fingers one may suspect a heart susceptible to the opposite sex; should it begin under the second or third finger it betokens a selfishness in the love relation, one who expects to be looked up to and obeyed. The line of fate begins in the lower part of the palm and extends up to the mount of Saturn, generally ending there. If unbroken, an even and tranquil life will be the possessor; if cut by many lines, troubles and obstacles will annoy one's pathway.

Crosses lines on the Mount of Jupiter show superstition, vanity and gayety; in Saturn, sadness and fear of misfortune; on Apollo, follies; on Mercury, deception, and on Venus, vulgarity. The loves of a life time are shown by small but distinct lines running parallel to the line of the heart and between this and the root of the little finger.

If one line only is formed the person is true to one object of the affections that will never be replaced.

A hand with tapering fingers indicates a mind of artistic bent.

A poet, painter or musician may have knotty and square tipped fingers, but he will always treat his subject in a material or practical way.

Long fingernails show a peacemaker, a steadfast friend, also a suspicious one. Short nails signify one who asserts and maintains his rights; broad nails, gentleness of disposition with some bashfulness; narrow nails, activity of body and with other indications, cruelty.

Round nails are honest, but belong to quick tempered individuals. Fan-shaped nails betray vanity.

The crescent at the base of the nails

indicates one frank in nature and speech; it also supposes good birth. A good-sized thumb is something to be proud of; it shows will and on the contrary betokens one enduring at physical effort and rather delighting in energetic activity.

Hard hands love adventure and travel; soft hands are content to bear of these things; hard hands may be strong in their friendship or love without much show of tenderness, while soft hands, more demonstrative, will not be so firm in affection.

The skin of the hand being too white suggests coldness and selfishness; if too red, coarseness and violent passions.

Now having some idea of the size and texture of the hand we will next look to its shape. A hand with smooth pointed fingers has little order, but if smooth and square at the ends the very sight and idea of order is pleasing.

Knotty fingers indicate order, logic and a bit of suspicion in the character.—New York Advertiser.

TABLE MANNERS.

In the Old Days of Hard Eaters and Hard Drinkers.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. "A domestic was termed a man's 'hafet eatan' or loaf-eater." A lady was a "hafet-dig," a loaf-giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted. Hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge Museum was labeled "A Roman razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made Queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guest, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value, and were specially left in wills. The Abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelreda two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story-telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Cadellon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping, tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described.

In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the rough London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round stool, stools and generally a bed. Chairs were for the great. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench, hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bed sack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in the recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare, and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Lives in His Own Way.

The London costermonger is a man who lives his own life without regard to what his neighbors are doing. He has his own peculiar way. He resents interference with his mode of living and looks his door against the curious and inquisitive. He forms part of that great class that never emerge from their surroundings. Born in the heart of London, crushed into a narrow, foul-smelling, unhealthy spot reeking with crime and vice, his pleasures are necessarily of a low order. The honest dwellers of Whitechapel become costermongers and try to earn a living by hawking cat meat, wheals, mussels and vegetables throughout the streets. He hunts for rags and empty bottles, gathers up cigar stumps from the gutters and does many other things to turn an honest penny. The remaining dwellers of Whitechapel who lack the energy and character of the coster becomes loafers and often develop into thieves. Whitechapel has a black record in the criminal annals of England, yet, in spite of the misery and degradation of his surroundings, the coster, with all his roughness and rudeness, shines like a bright pearl in the mire.

What He Looked At.

A gentleman of large means, in a Scottish county, had a hot-house vineyard celebrated for its choice produce. When the Queen was on one of her periodical journeys through Scotland the royal train was timed to stop for luncheon at a well-known through-station in this county, and Mr. Childers availed himself of the opportunity to send Her Majesty an offering of his best grapes. In due course, a letter of acknowledgment expressing the royal appreciation of the gift, and complimenting the donor on the fineness of the fruit, reached him; and, finding sure his head gardener would be greatly interested in the contents of the letter, Mr. Childers read it to him. The gardener gravely listened, but his only comment was: "She didn't say anything about sending back the basket."

Royalty Wheeling.

The little King of Spain is destined to belong to the world wide legion of cyclists, for he is being taught to bestride one of the machines that are apparently as much abhorred in England by pedestrians as were footpads in the good old days. The young king is being instructed by a competent rider, and his steed is provided by an English firm of manufacturers.

A BAD ATTACK.

Abou Ben Had'em—may his tribe increase. He awoke one night from a deep dream of peace. He rolled him over and his form he eased. He fixed his pillow—then, alas! he sneezed. He cooled his forehead with the pillowslip. He said, "By Jingo, I have got the grip."

He called—his household angel quickly came With lamp in hand—a good and portly dame She gave him barks and toothsome boneless tea.

Which not relieved his fearful misere.

She gave him stuff that made poor Abou sweat.

Then rubbed him down, but still he suffered yet.

She gave him pills and squills, both thin and thick.

And still her patient was most awful sick.

Abou Ben Had'em—may his tribe increase.

She got some whiskey and she made it hot.

She filled up Abou to his noble throat.

And made him fuller than a barbary goat.

He rose and dressed himself—he left his bed.

He then painted half the city red.

* * *

Next day beneath the magisterial crest, Abou Ben Had'em's name led all the rest.

THOSE GAY PARISIANS.

THE MOULIN ROUGE THEATRE AND THE SCENES WITHIN.

Sketch of a Famous Paris Resort—A Wild Scene of Revelry—How the Ability of the Dancers is Gauged—The High Kick'er in Demand—Some of the Salaries Paid.

The Red Mill stands at the top of a narrow, hilly street, in a broad boulevard in the heart of one of the poor quarters of Paris, says a writer in Today. Above it tower the heights of Montmartre, and the wheel of fire of this mill only starts a whirling at night, and then, with all its sails dotted with lurid spouts of color, it winds and grinds noiselessly.

From the theatre the building swells out into an immense ballroom as big as a skating rink; up in the gallery above, a band stand. "The ball comes later," they tell us, "so we stroll back to the theatre, reached by climbing the little flight of steps, and seat ourselves.

"What will monsieur have?"

"Nothing."

"But one is obliged to—"

"Two books, then."

The place fills up. You are surrounded by French tradesmen, shopkeepers and their sweethearts, the horsemen with his spyglasses still on his back—he takes care to tell you he comes from Autun and is down on his luck; quiet butchers and their wives in their Sunday clothes, eagerly straining their necks to see the dancers and the singers, who follow each other in quick succession on the mimic stage.

Two Englishmen stroll by in deerstalker hats, their fresh skins in violent contrast to the greasy, or the waxy, or the suffused ones about them. There are shop girls and factory jades, and the professional beauty ala Batinghousie, done up on a cheap scale. There are the painted and the weary of life, the betrayed and the naturally vicious, the downtrodden and the picked up. There are the reckless, too, more of them than any other, who, though they have dashed a suspicion of powder on their noses, they have drawn a rim of burnt match black under their dull eyes to bring out the belladonna brilliancy, a fair accompaniment to their forced smile; they have tightened themselves in at the waist to bring more into evidence the lines of the hips and bust, and then have started forth on the mimic stage.

Up on the stage women in ball dress, prettily unfunny, with cracked voices, sing languishing ditties, accompanied by suggestive gestures or dusky songs out of tune. They wink promiscuously at their audiences, they snap their fingers audibly at the members of the orchestra, they execute piroettes, their skirts lifted boldly, their stockings displayed against a drift of lacy tissue.

"Lolotte," from the little theatre around the corner, comes on and dances her pas seul. Her toes are brought together, then her heels, then in a lighting flash she stretches wide apart, and with a kick which takes into its circumference a space as big as a mill wheel, we have mademoiselle seated before us breathless, laughing, her body upright, her limbs measuring several yards from toe to toe. From time to time a debutante puts in her bid for favor, and sometimes she is really young and fair. The management knows its world and offers youth and beauty, and sometimes talent. So, her long lashes drooping over her cheeks in simulated modesty, her cheek dimpling and flushing—for the young blood has not yet grown stale, and the curves have still to be lined with wrinkles—this new translation of maidenhood faces the footlights with a smile. Her thin, musical voice sings a song; she gambols awkwardly like a young animal at play. Finally, impatient at too slowly making her headway, she lets go and kicks herself into universal notoriety. In a few weeks the boudoirs tremble with her name, and Nini Patte en l'Air's little slippers feel just sah with the hearts of her adoring fans.

But the bell rings, the little curtain goes down and a rush is made for the ballroom. As quick as a flash circles are formed, the room has filled up and there is barely elbow space. The military band commences a waltz, men and women, women alone and women together, start in dancing and the fun grows fast and furious. In a little loop above a party of well-dressed foreigners look down curiously on the scene. From the garden at the left stroll in every kind of Paris fast and dissipated civilization. Here is a world where no introductions are necessary. Chatting, laughing, nudging, squeezing, kissing, kicking, dancing, they grow more and more reckless and fierce and more and more debauched. Gendarmes stroll about and smile indulgently, only lay their hands now and then good-naturedly on the shoulders of those who grow too noisy or too conspicuously depraved, and all the while, in the middle of the room, goes on the mad dancing, the screams of encouragement, and the whirl of skirts—a whirl of debauched women.

Of the dancers, Sauterelle, Macarona, La Goulue, Tortille, Pomponette, Folchonette, Gigolette, Serpentine, Cigale, Chante-de-Lune, Arc-en-Ciel, Etoile Flante get salaries of from fifty to eighty francs a night. Most of them wear a pallor born of late hours and gaslight amusements. As they lift their skirts we gaze at a whirl of skirts and limbs black-silk stockings and feet immaculately powdered. There is a mass of in exhaustibly voluminous white batiste, rows and rows of exquisite lace insertion, miles of little rufflings, lace and embroidery bordered, and behind it a woman.

But the dance begins. She steps back a little, her hands on her hips, her chin loftily tossed, the gleam of her eyes audacious, vile, insinuating. Mockingly she gazes for a moment or

two at the circle of spectators; then, with a quick movement, she lifts her dress-skirt, tucks it sideways into her belt, and stands revealed a mass of lingerie.

The crowd surges nearer, the band crashes louder; suddenly, with an ease as apparently unstudied and unthought of as a swallow's flight, her toe touches her forehead again and again; there are roars of applause, and the crowd presses closer. She grows breathless, dances faster and faster, kicks higher and higher, sits, stands, whirls, stops, hops, reaches her head backward until it touches the floor. Through the whirl of laces we see her face; the eyes are open, the lips, too, are parted, and every now and then she lets forth a shout, unlike a voice, more like the indescribable, hoarse shriek of a seal. The final of her face grows pallid under her rouge. The insinuating smile grows fixed, the eyes glassy, still the body, as though galvanized, kicks, and reels, and turns, and whirls till a new dancer springs into the arena, and the former retires to catch her breath.

THACKERAY'S KINDNESS.

The Great Novelist Acts as a True Friend to a Sick Stranger.

As, toward the end of October, a little over thirty years ago, the night train of the Chemin de Fer du Nord was about to leave the station at Paris an English gentleman got into a first class compartment, and, stowing away his small valise, took his seat in one of the vacant corners. He noticed that on the seat opposite to him was a gentleman who appeared to be ill. His face was deathly pale; he was breathing very hard, and he appeared to be in great pain.

"Are you ill, sir? Can I be of any assistance to you?" the gentleman asked. "I am very ill," the sufferer replied faintly. "I am subject to a very painful malady, and feeling an attack coming on while in Switzerland, I resolved to go home to England. It generally gives me a week's warning, and then I feel I must reach Calais alive."

"But you must not go on, my dear sir," said his fellow traveler, feelingly.

"I am a perfect stranger in Paris. I have come right through from Geneva, and I do not know a word of French," replied the sick man, almost in a state of collapse.

"It will never do for you to travel in that state. Come, let me help you out before the train starts."

The kindly gentleman was not a moment too soon. But by the kindly aid of a porter he got the sufferer out of the train, placed him gently in a cab and had him taken to the hotel which he himself had just quitted and where he knew the sick man would receive every attention. Carrying him on the way with all the tenderness of a woman he held him close up, for he knew a physician who was one of the highest authorities on the particular disease from which he was suffering.

All the night the gentleman was exceedingly ill, nor did he improve much the next day. The following morning a relation of the sufferer—who had been telegraphed for—arrived, and the kind-hearted gentleman who had put off his journey to England, thrown away his railway fare and spent two nights and a day almost constantly by the sick man's side, handed over the sufferer to the care of his friend.

Then, and not till then, did this good-hearted man decide to resume his interrupted journey.

Going into the patient's room in the evening to bid him good-by, he said:

"I must now wish you farewell, as I have important business in London. I wish you a hearty godspeed toward recovery."

The sick man was extremely ill and not able to do more than press his benefactor's hand and whisper a few words of gratitude.

The relative of the patient, who was his sister, followed the gentleman out of the room and said:

"You have not done me the honor to tell me to whom I and my brother owe so much of our good fortune. In thanking you again for your kindness, therefore, I should like to know to whom we are so much indebted."

"Besides, you forfeited the cost of my railroad ticket. If you will allow me to reimburse you the amount—"

"Do not mention it," said the gentleman; "it is of no consequence."

"You will at least do me the pleasure of permitting us to know your name?"

"Certainly. I will give you my card."

With these words the gentleman took out his card case and handed the lady his card. She read upon it the name "William Makepeace Thackeray."

It was some weeks before the invalid was well enough to resume his journey, but after his return to England he paid to call upon the great novelist, in company with his sister, to thank him personally for the great kindness he had shown him when, as he believed, he should have died but for his timely assistance.

A German's Impressions.

A German critic has been giving his views of England and English life in the Cologne Gazette. He talks of "Savoy's Restaurant" and of that place, as indeed of all places where man eats and drinks, he has a peculiar and extensive knowledge. There was some sherry at the Reform Club which appealed to him very strongly, and what impressed him very deeply were the "perambulating tables," as he calls them, on which joints were carved for him. He enjoyed lounging in the Park, which he compares with the Bois de Boulogne, saying that what strikes him most in England is, "What a deal of money these people have!" while in France the first reflection is, "What a deal of money these people spend!" He approved of the healthy look of the athletically developed English ladies, but he thought they had large feet!

MAN ON THE END SEAT.

IT OUGHT TO BE THE CUSTOM TO "HITCH ALONG," BUT IT ISN'T.

The Moving Tale of Two Street Car Passengers—The "Hog" of Travel Gets Another Scratching, But the Fat Man Seems to Hold His Own.

It was an open street car, and the man who signaled it at King street saw at a glance that the shady end of every seat was occupied. He had hoped to find a seat all to himself, and had calculated to elevate his feet, remove his hat and have a sort of picnic by himself on the way down town. He stood on the running board and hesitated until the conductor rang two bells, and then he made choice of a seat with only one man in it. That man was a fat man, however, and he had a \$20,000 mortgage on the end of the seat. The new arrival was mad, and to prove he was mad stepped on the fat man's feet and rubbed his knees and sat down with a bang and growled:

"I was in hopes that the railroad hog was dead, but I find that he has simply changed his base."

"When other folks hitch along and give up the end of the seat I'll do the same," replied the fat man, without any particular lance.

"Yes, some folks have to wait for other folks to show 'em what manners are!" growled the new arrival as he poked the fat man in the ribs with his elbow.

"If it was the custom to hitch along, then I'd hitch. If you had said to me give up the end of the seat I should have along."

"You look like a man who would, you do!" "The idea that one has to climb over somebody to get a seat in a street car makes me tired."

"You have all the week to rest in, haven't you?" placidly queried the fat man.

"None of your business whether I have or not."

"No, I suppose not. When you stopped the car I suspected you might want this shady seat, and I made up my mind that if you asked for it you should have it. Instead, if informing me of your desire you

"Hang a fat man, anyhow!" interrupted the other with much feeling. "The day will come in this country when a hog-headed on legs won't be permitted to make a public nuisance of himself. There ought to be a law on that subject."

"I expect there had, but if you wanted this cool and shady end of the seat why didn't you permit me to offer it to you? While I am fat, I am not without sentiment. I have feelings for my fellowmen. It was only the other day that I was riding on a Queen street—"

"You saw me take this car, didn't you?" shouted the disappointed man.

"Yes, I saw you."

"When I started to enter this aisle you never moved so much as a hair!"

"That's true, but that's the custom, you know. The idea is to positively ignore the existence of the later arrivals. That is, unless the later arrivals should pleasantly request the first arrivals to hitch along. Had you requested me—had you given me the slightest glimmer of your feelings in the matter—I should assuredly have taken great—"

"Oh! you go to!" growled the disappointed man. "Next time I go to get on a car and find the aisle blocked by a fat man I'll start a custom which I'll hope to see followed!"

